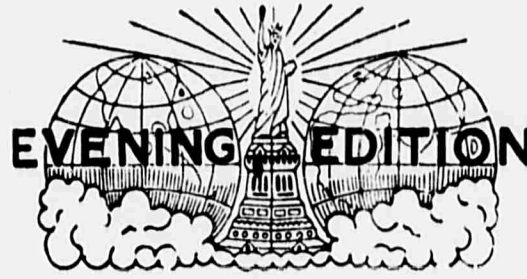


WOMEN WITNESS SUICIDE KETCHEL SURE HE'LL WIN

Fair and Cold To-Night; Saturday Cloudy.

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

The



World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1909.

PRICE ONE CENT.

O'BRIEN AND KETCHEL READY FOR TEN-ROUND BATTLE HERE TO-NIGHT

Middle-Weight Champion and
Philadelphia to Clash at
the National Club.

BOTH MEN CONFIDENT.

Great Crowd Will Be on Hand
When Men Meet for
the Title.

BY ROBERT EDGREN.

Stanley Ketchel, world's middle-weight champion, will be seen in the East for the first time to-night. He is to fight Philadelphia Jack O'Brien at the National Club on Twenty-fourth street, the National.

Ketchel is the object of interest in this fight. His phenomenal record in the West has put him on a pedestal. We've been waiting a long time to see him perform.

Jack O'Brien is an object of interest, too. Nine-tenths of the spectators to-night will hope fervently to see him knocked cold, and put out of the fighting game. O'Brien has grown rich through crooked fights. He has duped the public in scores of fakes. Still, he has ability. When on the level he can put up a good article of scrapping. Being a heavyweight, he ought to give Ketchel a hot go. In fact, O'Brien's backers expect to see him win. If he does, there'll be mourning among the followers of sport. He is remarkably fast and clever.

Ketchel is noted for his punching ability. He is left-handed, like Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, but he has a good right as well, and many fighters have come to grief through forgetting that fact. Papke, in his first battle, was warned to look out for Ketchel's left, and with the first right-hand punch so that he didn't entirely recover from the punch until the ten rounds were finished.

In the West Ketchel has knocked out the best of the middleweights—Thomas, Hugo Kelly, Mike and Jack "Twin" Sullivan and Billy Papke. Usually he drops the slumber punch over within a few rounds—sometimes in the first ten seconds of the fight.

Ketchel and O'Brien weighed in at the National Club this afternoon. The beam was set at 138 pounds, the middle-weight limit, and neither man moved it.

FULTON-HUDSON FUND OF \$300,000 HELD UP

Mayor and Comptroller Not
Ready to Approve So Large
Appropriation by City.

Francis Lynde Stetson and Herman Ridder appeared before the Board of Estimate to-day to urge the ratification of the \$300,000 appropriation by the Board of Aldermen for the Fulton-Hudson fund. Mayor McClellan declared he was not prepared to vote for such a large sum until he had been furnished with additional information, and Comptroller Metz added that it would be necessary to pass upon a question of properly auditing the bills before he would vote on the measure. Mr. Stetson and Mr. Ridder explained to the board that all bills would be examined and audited by a committee of the Board of Estimate, and the Comptroller. The matter was referred to the Comptroller and report next Friday.

1,000 Men's New Suits and Spring Overcoats at \$5.75, of the \$10 and \$15 Grade, at King's, 213 Broadway, opp. City Hall.

Great special sale to-day and to-morrow up to 25% off. Five styles of men's stylish suits, elegant Top Coats and Raincoats, all at the bargain price of \$5.75, real value \$10 to \$15. The suits range from light shades and fashionable stripes to the subdued tans, olives and plain blue or black. Make your selection next two days at \$5.75 at King's (down town store), 213 Broadway, opp. City Hall. Open Saturday evening until 11 P. M.

HER ART PAID LOAN, SAYS MISS GARDEN

\$20,000 Loan of Mayers Was
"Artistic Debt," Repaid
by Success.

DUN MARRED CAREER.

Temperament Shocked by
Lack of Appreciation in
Her Sponsors.

Mary Garden gave voice to-day to her indignation regarding Mrs. David Mayers, of Chicago, wife of the retired dry goods merchant, who, in the language of places where the artistic temperament prevails less than it does in Miss Garden's apartments, "grub staked" the prima donna during her early days as a singer.

It was with great reluctance that Miss Garden was persuaded to speak at all. Temperament was getting in the way all the time. Mr. William Guard, the representative of Oscar Hammerstein, forbade all reporters approaching Miss Garden to-day at all. She was all keyed up, he said, for her farewell to the New York public to-night, when she will sing Salome for the last time this season.

Miss Mary Garden refused to see any callers at her apartments in the Lorely, at No. 38 East Sixty-fifth street. Her sister Amy came to the door and said, in great trepidation, that she hoped nobody would try to speak to Miss Garden about those horrid Mayers people, for she did not want her feelings disturbed before her performance. The slightest jar might throw her out altogether, and the occasion was one that must suffer no chance of such a catastrophe.

Would Talk Only by Phone. A reporter for The Evening World then called up Miss Garden's apartments on the telephone, and asked if she wouldn't change her mind. Sister Amy came to the telephone and said that, so long as Miss Garden did not have to speak to a stranger, face to face, there were a few things she would like to say to the newspapers about those Mayers. If the reporter would dictate his questions, they would be read to the singer and her replies would be transmitted back over the telephone.

"Yes," said Sister Amy over the telephone, "Miss Garden says she has read the statements of the Mayers and that they have been ungrateful and inhuman. As to that she has only this to say: 'Miss Garden felt that she owed an artistic debt to the Mayers. She felt that she repaid this debt by the development of her art, and in full, and that the Mayers should have appreciated the magnificent return made to them in that way.'"

"But Miss Garden found that she still owed them a material and mercenary debt. She at once paid it, and gladly, because she did not want her artistic temperament deranged and irritated by such unpleasant matters as money squabbles."

"Was the money paid with interest?" asked the reporter.

Long pause. Sister Amy returned, rather out of breath.

"Miss Garden says," she said, "that the repayment of money involved in an investment which has brought a great artistic return is always paid with interest."

"Does Miss Garden think the Mayers are justified in calling her inhuman and ungrateful?"

"Miss Garden says," came the answer, after the customary pause, presumably while a dainty hand was held over the telephone transmitter, "just this: 'I believe that I am very grateful to the Mayers for having given me the chance they did. However, I feel that they have received inestimable returns which are to be counted in the results which came through my career. That

(Continued on Second Page.)

MURPHY AND MCLELLAN AT PEACE AGAIN

Mayor Seals Compact by Naming
Two Tammany Magistrates
for Special Sessions.

CROKER THE MEDIATOR.

Reward for Mayor to Be a Seat
in Congress, It Is
Said.

A persistent rumor, current in political circles for the past three or four days, that Charles F. Murphy and Mayor McClellan have finally buried the hatchet and will work in harmony in the future was apparently confirmed this afternoon by the appointment of Magistrates Joseph Moss and Charles N. Harris to sit temporarily in the Court of Special Sessions when the new part of that court provided for by the Legislature is opened in the near future. Magistrates Moss and Harris are both organization Tammany Democrats.

Their appointment to the Special Sessions bench, although temporary, forebodes advancement for both. It also insures that all the patronage of the new court will be dictated by Tammany Hall. In announcing his appointments Mayor McClellan issued this memorandum: "In making the selections of the two Magistrates for assignment to Special Sessions the Mayor has been guided by a desire to select two men who will be fully able to cope with the hard work necessitated by the long calendar in the Court of Special Sessions and by the recommendations of the Judges of General Sessions who have heard the appeals from police magistrates."

Croker the Mediator. Richard Croker is given the credit for the ending of the long standing feud between Murphy and McClellan. It is understood that the suave diplomat, Daniel F. Cohalan conducted the active negotiations in this city and arranged a recent meeting between the Mayor and the leader of Tammany at which the peace agreement was reached.

Mayor McClellan, according to the political information current, is to aid Tammany Hall to every length in his power compatible with the dignity of his position during the forthcoming municipal campaign. At the end of his term he is to retire for a long rest and in the 1910 Congressional election he to be a candidate for the House of Representatives in the Tammany ticket in a sure Tammany district.

John O'Brien and other advisers of the Mayor are said to be in temporary eclipse. Mr. O'Brien, however, is in high favor with certain strong Tammany leaders and it is believed that a place will be found for him in the Wigwam when the McClellan machine disintegrates.

Unless lasting peace has been declared it is hardly possible that Mayor McClellan would show preference to so consistent and prominent a member of Tammany Hall as Magistrate Joe Moss. Tammany leaders are satisfied that the biggest feud in the organization has been settled for good and all.

Both to Be at Croker Dinner. Mr. Croker is to be given a big dinner just before he sails for Europe next month. The Tammany forecast is that Mayor McClellan and Charles F. Murphy will both attend the dinner and will be seated close to the guest of honor.

Whether the kiss-and-make-up program of Mayor McClellan and Murphy includes a cessation of hostilities between Senator McClellan and Tammany Hall is not yet apparent. But the same interests of a financial nature, that are believed to be behind the reconciliation affecting the City Hall and Fourteenth street, are believed to be potent enough to swing McClellan into line before the campaign opens.

The joining of forces agreed upon by Mayor McClellan and Murphy places control of the next city convention to nominate a Mayor and other city officers absolutely in the hands of Tammany Hall. McClellan had a show with the aid of the Mayor, but without it he will be outnumbered as to delegates.

HOWARD GOULD LOSES.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, First Department, this afternoon handed down a decision affirming an order signed by Justice O'Gorman in the lower court, declining to vacate an order for the examination of Howard Gould before trial in an action brought by David Wallace as trustee in bankruptcy for Cadogan & Co. against Gould and others to recover the sum of \$20,000.

"Gentleman Jack" O'Brien, Who Meets Champion Ketchel To Night



BINGHAM WARNED BY GRAND JURY HE "TALKS TOO MUCH"

Police Commissioner Silent on
Bribes After Long
Session.

Police Commissioner Bingham was interrogated by the Grand Jury for thirty-five minutes this afternoon, concerning the identity of certain men who, he says, tried to bribe him by offering him an aggregate of \$500,000 a year to guide his official acts to their ends. During the examination of the Police Commissioner, the official stenographer of the Grand Jury was excluded from the room.

The proceedings did not apparently interest some half a dozen members of the body, who walked out of the Grand Jury room when Commissioner Bingham's examination began and remained in the hall, smoking and talking about to-night's O'Brien-Ketchel match, until he departed. Reporters asked the Commissioner if he had revealed the names of his tempters.

"All I can say is that we had a very pleasant session," was his reply. "I can't talk about what happened in there. I talk too much, anyhow."

It will be recalled that the Commissioner stated in an interview about the action of the Board of Aldermen in turning down his \$100,000 secret service appropriation that he could have made \$500,000 the first year he was in office if he had been disposed to be dishonest. The offer of the money, he said, was made to him by a man whom he met socially, but with whom, for obvious reasons, he has not met or communicated since.

In addition, the Commissioner stated that he had been offered \$500,000 a month to take a certain line of action and that he could have increased the amount to \$25,000 a month by simply expressing his desire for that amount. These two offers, he said, were distinct from each other.

POLICE PLACE KIDNAPPERS IN SEPARATE JAILS

Mrs. Boyle Remains in Pitts-
burg, While Husband Is
Taken to Mercer.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 25.—James H. Boyle, of Sharon, Pa., the kidnapper of Willie Whitt, was taken from the Allegheny County Jail to-day and at 1 o'clock departed over the Bessemer Railroad for Mercer, where he was placed in jail.

Mrs. Boyle, his wife, will remain in jail here.

Why Mrs. Boyle was not taken to Mercer to-day was explained with the statement of insufficient accommodation by the authorities, but notwithstanding this explanation there is much doubt. It has seemed since the woman was arrested at Cleveland that the police are inclined to throw considerable mystery around her. Up to noon to-day there were many conflicting stories about going to Mercer. The Mercer authorities told District Attorney Blakely that only Boyle would be taken to Mercer County to-day. Two minutes later they repented to the jail and signed releases for both Boyle and the woman. Mr. Blakely was greatly amazed when told of this.

"That must mean that both are to be taken," he said. "Why Sheriff Chess just informed me he was going to leave the woman here, and further said that if there was any trouble about her being kept here he had forestalled it by creating Warden Lewis, of the Allegheny county jail, a Mercer county deputy sheriff, and thus a proven custodian of any Mercer county prisoner."

Feared Mob at Mercer. The next moment only Boyle was taken and the woman left here. It is said that the authorities were undecided until the last minute what to do.

One of the many rumors in circulation this afternoon concerning the decision to keep the woman in jail here, which is given some credence, is to the effect that the authorities feared there would be a demonstration at Mercer.

(Continued on Second Page.)

SHOOTS HIMSELF BEFORE BIG CROWD IN HERALD SQUARE

Hundreds of Women Shoppers Watch
Suicide as He Mounts Steps of
Building, Puts Revolver to
Head and Fires.

POLICE LIEUTENANT TRIES
IN VAIN TO REACH HIM.

Reserves Have to Be Called to Get Body From
Midst of Morbid Crowd—Cards in
Pocket Give the Name of
Acquilla Chase.

Before the eyes of hundreds of men and women an old man shot himself to death this afternoon late at the northeast corner of Thirty-fifth street and Broadway, in the heart of the shopping district.

A more public or spectacular setting for such a tragedy could hardly have been chosen. Broadway, Sixth avenue which crosses it a block below, and the cross streets were all filled with teams and pedestrians, when this man, a gray-haired shabby foot-traveller of sixty years or thereabouts, stood on the steps at the side of the Herald Building, facing the great masses life and put a bullet through his heart.

Of all the eye-witnesses perhaps none saw so much of the suicide as Lieut. Clare, of Inspector McClosky's detective staff, who from across the way had been watching, attracted by the man's peculiar movements.

For fifteen minutes, while Clare eyed him curiously, the old man walked with jerky uncertain movements up and down the elevated walkway, which overlooks the Herald's glass-walled press room.

Calm in His Actions. Finally he halted at the southern end of the building, turned so that he looked toward the opposite side of Broadway, and slowly drawing a revolver from a side pocket of his overcoat, placed the muzzle at his left breast, using care and deliberation.

Clare, divining his purpose, started running toward him. Before he had gone ten feet a sharp crack made him dreads pivot about and gaze toward the spot whence the noise had come. Then saw the old man throw the revolver into the air, and with what was like a dramatic gesture, stand, rocking slightly on his feet for perhaps ten seconds and then sprawl forward on his face, motionless.

Died in Three Minutes.

Dr. Peter J. Gibbons, of No. 49 Park avenue, was one of the passersby who had seen the man drop. Almost instantly the physician was kneeling beside the fallen figure, turning the man over.

The suicide was conscious but speechless. He tried to speak, but the effort cost him his senses. In three minutes he was dead.

Clare, aided by the policemen on post in the neighborhood and by two men of the traffic squad, had a hard time keeping a great morbid crowd from trampling the body under foot in their morbid effort to see. Until the reserves came and cleared out the mob traffic on Broadway was practically suspended. Even the trolley cars could hardly get through.

An ambulance came from New York Hospital, but went away again when the surgeon found he was not needed, and so the body lay on the steps under the Herald's portico until a patrol wagon took it away, probably half an hour later.

Name of Aquilla Chase.

There was not a cent in the pockets of the dead man, but the revolver was new and expensive. The only possible clue to identification were two papers—one an unsigned recommendation stating that Aquilla Chase was a reliable man, and might be trusted with work and the other a receipt for a small amount ab-

ing that this same Aquilla Chase had had some small market dealings with the brokerage firm of Ennis & Stoppard, at No. 38 Broad street.

The man wore a very old black overcoat, a neat but badly worn undersuit, and a clean white collar. Reporters familiar with the police courts though they recognized in him a man who for more than a year had been begging various Magistrates to help him secure redress from a former roommate who he said had stolen a "Strad" violin from him.

A man in the crowd said he recognized the body as that of A. A. Chase, a joiner, formerly employed in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It developed also that a few minutes before the shooting took place the city editor of the Herald received a note which read as follows:

"I am going to kill myself. For three years I have suffered from bronchitis, and the doctors say I can't get well. I put a want ad in the Herald and you will know who I am."

The city editor was just sending a man out to find who had sent such a message when he heard the report of the revolver outside.

SCRUGHAM ACQUITTED IN CONSPIRACY CASE

Jury Decides There Was No
Criminal Intent in Correct-
ing Insurance Ballots.

George R. Scrugham and Charles Sturup, on trial on a conspiracy charge growing out of the insurance election of 1907, were acquitted this afternoon. The jury was out fifteen minutes.

Scrugham was manager for the International Brotherhood of Carpenters, and it was alleged, conspired to have invalid and defective ballots included in the general canvass as good and legal.

No one was injured, no one suffered, the intention of the policy-holder was carried out in every one of these instances. These defendants wanted not only the spirit but the letter of the law followed. "It was the argument of John R. Stanchfield for the defense.